mr desk, as well as to the desk of Mr. Mullen, and she had access to both at all times." Concerning the statements made by relatives of Miss Fuller that lie was in love with herand had anneyed her with his attentions, Magoe

of Miss Fuller that he was in love with head annoyed her with his attentions, Magee said:

They are untrue. I never was in love with her. I never paid her any more attention than was necessary. We met as tellow employees. We each attended to our work. We never had neything to do with each other, and never attempted to have, except in matters of husiness. Miss Fuller was a lady of great refinement, the was a valuable clerk. But she was not a girl any one would think of making advances to. She was dignified and almost distant. She was a very hard, girl to get acquainted with her. I know absolutely nothing of her away from the office. I know nothing of her home reintions, and I know none of her friends.

In answer to questions concerning Miss Puller's conduct during the day Mr. Magee said: I have seen her daily for a year and a half, and she acted the same niwars. I did not detect any difference in her on Saturday. Of course there might have been a difference. I did not watch her. But there was nothing marked in her manner that deem my attention to anything unusual. She was rheerful. Bid ane ever have any callers at the office? I never knew anybody but reintives to call there were one or two men which Mr. Magee. There was one or two men which Mr. Magee.

relatives."

There was one subject on which Mr. Mages
Would not talk. That was himself, He was
asked if he was a married man. He said he "Are you a divorced man?" asked the reporter. Now, I will not answer any more questions."

porter.

"Now, I will not answer any more questions."
he replied.

"Is it not possible that some one could have
got into the office without your knowledge and
shot Miss Fuller?" was asked next.

"It is certainly not," answered Mr. Magee,
emphatically. There was but one entrance
to the office, and I was in the room where that
entrance was. Nobody could have come in or
gone out without my having seen him. She
killed herself; there is no doubt; but why? It
is a great mystery."

As to the length of time that elapsed between
the firing of the shot and the entrance of outsiders in response to Magee's calls, Magee said
he thought that hardly a minute elapsed.
Lawrer Hollly says that he heard a click on the
steam pipe which went up through his room,
and a moment later he heard the outery that
Magee made. He is sure he was down stairs
in the office within three minutes of the time
he heard the click. His description of the position of the lody tallies with that of Magee.

After Magee had Unished talking to the reporters he was arraigned before Coroner Firepatrick. He was arraigned telore Coroner Firepatrick. He was arraigned before the said they
wanted more time to invostigate, the Coroner
fixed on Wednesday. He remanded Magee
without hall to the Tombs. The statement on
which Magee was held was made by Foliceman
Charles It. Webb of the Fourth precinct, being duly sworn, says: About 5:30
P. M. March 17, I was walking in Park row.

which slages was held was made by Policoman Charles it. Webb of the Oak street station, and was as follows:

Officer Charles H. Webb of the Fourth precinct, being duly sworn, says: About 5:30 P. M. March 17, I was walking in Park row, and a man came running up to mo and said a woman had shot herself at 114 Nassau street. I went there, and found the revolver of the said prisoner, Joseph T. Mages, on the dest. I went there, and found the revolver belonged. He said it belonged to him, and had leen in his dest for three years and was never losded. He also stated to me that Miss Fuller had started to go home, and had reached a small corridor leading to the office, when she said she had forgotten something. She went to the room were the typewriter machine was and closed the door between the room he was sitting in and where she was. All of a suddien, the prisoner claims, he heard the report of a pistol. Ho claims he dropped his book and rushed into the room, and found the girl Martina. Faller lying on the floor beside the desk with her head shout three inches from the heater. I saked for the pistol. The prisoner claimed that a bow in Mr. Wagner's office, adjoining William M. Mullen's law office, had come in and icked up the revolver and put it on the desk of the typewriter that desk), not on the desk alongside of where she was lying. I asked the prisoner how she got the revolver. He replied that she must have taken it out of his desk, which was generally open, and to which she had access. I looked at the wound, which was not then dead. Another report attached to this was that of the desks which was generally open, and to which she had access. I looked at the wound, which was not then dead. Another report attached to this was a had to one along the she had one with the prisoner and the she was dead. Another report attached to this was a had to be prisoner and took in the prisoner and took in the prisoner and the girl all of Miss Fuller was a physically perfect woman. Nie ind no organic trouble of any kind. The autopsy

Do you believe that your sister committed

suicide." he was asked.
"I do not." he replied, almost angrily. "She
would not commit suicide. She was devoted
to her nother, and she had a happy home.
She could not have killed herself. This will be
most thoroughly investigated, and the truth Mrs. Fuller, the mother of the dead woman, Mrs. Fuller, the mother of the dead woman, idd: "It is cartainly true that Mr. Magee ted more than once to force his attentions on latths."

Martha.

She went on at considerable length and told of the young woman's home life. She never went out without me." she said. She was my constant companion and she made me her confident. She told me every little thing that happened. I don't believe she ever concealed anything from me. I would have known if she had any trouble that would have known if she had any trouble that would have led her to take her life. She had no trouble of any kind whatever. She was a studious girland agent a great deal of her time reading."

Mrs. E. D. Teares, who lives at 2,013 Fifth avenue is an aunt of Miss Fuller. She said:

"Magee was very much in love with Martha. In fact, he was infatuated with her. I know he has repeatedly urged Martha to matry him, and she has always refused even to cateriain his proposals.

"Magee's history is a mystery to us, but we have reason to believe he is a divorced man. Martha was always suspicious of him, and his attentions were most annoving to her. He was very persistent, and he never missed an apportunity to tell her of his feelings toward her. Magee was evidently nettled ather refusal to receive his attentions. She often told him she wished he would cease them."

Miss. Teares added that Miss Fuller had had an engalement with her for Saturday evening. She was to come to the house with her brother and take part in a progressive euchreparty. So far as could be learned Miss Fuller had had never heard of it.

They all spoke in the same way of the woman's characteristics. So lar as any of the woman's characteristics. he went on at considerable length and told

ety of men she was seldom seen with any man. One or two of the friends said that two years and there was a story that she was engaged to be married to a roung man with fair bair and hight complexion.

be married to a roung man with fair hair and light complexion.

He was a good deal of a dude and was seen with her often for a few months, and then he disappeared. Nobody could remember his name. He occasionally accompanied her to set Marr's Episcopal Church, Mott Haven, of which Miss Fuller was a member.

The stories of the Fullers and of Mrs. Teares about Magee's having paid attention to Miss Fuller were news to fir. Frank Thompson, the uncle of Mr. Magee, with whom Mr. Magee lives at 54 West 125th street, and by William Mullen, the employer of both. Mr. Thompson and

anid:
Mr. Mages is a man of good habits.
does not dr nk, and he has lately devoted Mr. Mages is a man of good habits. He does not dr ni, and he has lately devoted all his time to stu 'y and his profession. He was been in Iteland. He is 33 years old. Sixteen spars ago he lost his home and came to New York. He first worked in the law office of Edward Retchun, diegistrar of Hankruptor. When weither died he left Mr. Mages some maney. "Afterward Mr. Mages worked in the office of Ivaria, thoused Ioaman. For ten years paint he has devoted all his time to his profession, and I know that he has had nothing to do with women. He never spoke to me of Miss Fuller exceed on one or two occasions, and then he remarked that she was a very hard girl to got acquainted with. I know that he never paint he any attention other than that that would be natural, they being fellow clerks working late by side."

be natural, they being fellow clerks working side by side."

Mr. Millen said; "If Mr. Mages annoyed Miss Fuller with his attentions I did not know it. I never heard of it, and I certainly never saw it. I never saw him speak to her excent on matiers of business. They acted and worked together just as two menor two women would have worked, I can't realize yet though that she killed hersell. She was the very last person in the world to do it.

"She wasn't of that temperament. She was with me all day Saturday and acted as she always acted. How could she have killed herself? Rut then again, who could have killed herself? Rut then again, who could have killed herself? Rut then again, who could have for doing it?"

diving it?'
What the redice found in Mr. Mullen's office in Mr. Mages's desk may or may hot have learing on the relation that existed between Mr. Mages and Miss Fuller. They revealed one chapter in Mages's life that he critically

did not want to falk about. The examination was made by Ward Detectives Callaban and

did not want to talk about. The examination was made by Ward Petcotives Callahan and Mctrorer.

They found several letters addressed to Miss Fuller and written by H. E. Hallock on the letter head of Grant & Grant foot of West Twenty-first strest. Miss Fuller was employed by tirant a Grant before she entered Mr. Mullen's employ. The letters were letters of recommendation.

In the same drawer with them were personal letters of Mr. Mage's. In another drawer were other letters of Mr. Mage's. There was also a bill for articles of women's clothing made out to Mr. Mage's by S. J. Evans, 533 Putnam avenue. Brooklyn.

A recorrer visited 533 Putnam avenue. Mrs. S. J. Evans, a widow with a son and two daughters, lives there. Mrs. Evans is a milliner. The reporter's visit to the house created a disturbance in the family over the obestion of whether anything should be said or not and during the disturbance it came out that Mr. Mage had been married, that two years ago his wife get a divorce from him, and that her six-year-old daughter is now living with Mrs. Evans.

Among the other things found in Mage's desk was a bottle of Fowler's solution of Arsenic. The imagist at the corner of LSRh street and Wills avenue told the reporter that Miss Fuller had some time ago purchased a bottle of this mixture.

It is a common preparation of arsenic and is used for many medicinal nurposes. A lox containing thirty-nine cartridges was also found in the desk. Among the things that go to indicate that Miss Fuller did not contemplate suicide are these: Within a very lew days she had had he teeth filled and attended to by a dentist.

She had on Naturday morning made several appointments with friends for vesterday and to-day. She had an appointment with her dresswaker for this morning, and she nad alvance dresses.

She had on Saturday morning made several appointments with friends for vesterday and to-day. She had an appointment with her dressmaker for this morning, and she had already purchased the material for dresses. Miss Fuller had an account in the Seamans' Savings Hank with quite an amount to her credit. Her body was taken yesterday afternoon to her mother's home and probably the funeral will take place on Wednesday. The police are not saying anything about what they are doing to solve the mystery of Miss Fuller's death.

Capt. Slevin said last night that he believed it was a suicide. He would not say anything further. His men apent all day resterday and last night on the case. They said they might not complete their investigation before Wednesday, when the Coroner's inquest will be held.

FIGHTING SMALL-POX.

The Satchels and Bundles of Thirty Italian

On Wednesday one out of about thirty Italian laborers who lived in an old frame house in Stevens avenue, Mount Verson, was found to have small-pox. All but one of his companions were away at work. This one had remained to nurse his sick comrade. Dr. A. E. Banning. Coroner of Westchester county and Health Officer of Mount Vernon, quarantined the house, with the sick man, his volunteer nurse, and all the household effects of their

twenty-eight absent companions. The rest of the day was spent in selecting a site for a pest house and erecting three tents thereon. The site selected is in Columbus avenue, near Koller's pond. When the twentyeight fired Italians returned after their day's work they found themselves homeless and their house guarded by policemen. As none of them showed symptoms of illness they were

of them showed symptoms of illness they were vaccinated on the spot, and, after their clothing had been fumigated, they were allowed to find shelter among their friends. On Friday the sick Italian and his friend were removed to one of the hospital tents.

There are upward of 1900 Italians in and about Mount vernon. On Saturday the work of vaccinating them was begun.

On baturday night the house in Stevens avenue where the sick man was found was visited and cleared of its contents.

The bedding, clothing, and the few bedsteads it contained were piled in a big heap back at a safe distance from the house, and the pile was capped by the bags satchels, chests, and like receptacles in which the dispossessed Italians had packed their effects. Kerosone was poured on the pile, and then fire was set to it. It made a hig blaze and attracted hundreds of Italians, who, however, made no effort to interfere when they saw the police were superintending the job.

As the fire reached the satchels and bags there was a fusiliade of pistol shots from the pile. Nearly nil of the Italians had one or more loaded pistols and no end of cartridges stowed away in their satchels and hundles. No one was hurt by the shots. The house was fumigated.

Two dectors from Bellevue Hospital and two

funigated.
Two dectors from Pellevue Hospital and two nurses from North Brother Island are to be put in charge of the hospital tents and patients.

GEN. BARLE AND W. W. ASTOR.

Reported Disagreement Between the New There seems to be a disagreement between William Waldorf Astor, owner of the new hotel New Netherland, at Fifth avenue and Fiftyninth street, and Gen. Ferdinand P. Earle, who was selected by Mr. Astor as its manager before it was built, and there has been correspondence between the two principals recently and talks between Gen. Earle and Mr. Astor's legal representative concerning the future of the seven

teen-story hotel. A story was published yesterday that proceedings were to be brought at once to dis-

ceedings were to be brought at once to disposses Gen. Earle. Gen. Earle said last night that he did not know exactiv what was going on, but added that he was ready and willing to pay his rent of the hotol for the ensuing year. He added:

"The question at issue relates to back rental. I understood that there was to be no demand for the back rental in dispute, because Mr. Asior had recognized the fact that the hard times stood in the way as an obstacle to the complete prosperity of the hotel. I have hopes that the matter may be adjusted unlicably. I have civen four years to the work of supervising the construction of this hotel, and I have a large personal and pecuniary interest in its success."

Gen Larie wrote to Mr. Astor some time ago

Can Earle wrote to Mr. Astor some time ago about the question of rent and the hard times, and received a lotter in rerly, in which Mr. Astor said that he had no desire to eject (sen. Farle from the hotel, but simply wanted to assist him and arrive at some mutual agreement as to the rental. The original rental, Gen. Earle says, was reduced.

Lawyer Feabody said that the question of back rents was not the only thing involved in the correspondence about the future management of the hotel. He appeared unwilling to say anything more. Gen. Earle said that he had certain rights in the nanagement of the hotel that made the relations between Mr. Astor and himself different from the ordinary relations of landlord and tenant. It is believed that if the Astor representatives undertake to force him out that he will make a fight to retain his place as manager.

LET THE CHORUS GIRLS IN. D'Oyly Carte's Esgitsh Singers Not Contract Laborers.

Some weeks ago when a number of local musical organizations heard that Mr. D'Oyly Carte was going to bring over a lot of English chorus girls to sing in "Utopia, Limited" there was a row. The organizations came to the conclusion that the English chorus girls were contract laborers, and hence, under the provisions of the Contract Labor law, ought not to be allowed to land. Their protest went Washington, and vesterday morning when to Washington, and resterday morning when
the Campania got in with the chorus girls
and the rest of the English company aboard
Immigration Inspector Manly boarded her to
determine for the United States whether the
girls were contract laborers or artists.

Mr. Manly had them all stand in a row, and
beginning with the first girl he asked:

"Are you a musical artist?"

I am." was the reply.

"I am." was the reply.

"I have."

I have."

In concerts also?"

In concerts also ?"

clong to D'Oyly Carte company?" This satisfied Mr. Manly, and the bevy was passed as being composed entirely of artists. There are sixty-four persons in the company. Among the more important are Stage Manager Charles Harris, brother of Sir. Augustus Harris, Manager Herbert Brook, and Miss Insbel Beddieg and J. J. Dalias the principal comedians.

Simbhed in the Birk.

John Eelcher. 26 years old, a painter, residng at 412 Second avenue, attempted to senarate James Burns of 213 East Fifty-sixts street and Horman John, who lives at the cor-her of Fifty-sixth street and Third avenue, while they were fighting last evening and was stabled in the back by Burns. The latter escaped. Burns is assistant foreman in the Mott Haven yard of the how lork Central Railroad.

Where Testerday's Fires Wers. A. M.—12 30, 43 Centre street, Ficalizor Fire Ex-tinguisher Company, damage \$1,500, 1.58, 1.371 Third avenue, Richard Sash, damage \$000 F. M.—1.59, 1.257 Broadway, Hotel Creighton, dam-

age \$10, 2.41, 222 East Elevanth atrest John Soci, damage \$20, 7.55, 327 East Seventieth airest Aires Ecosoburg damace \$250 8.40, 167 East Ninety-shah street damage \$500 10.35, don Nuth avenue Airest day Farrell, no damage 10.45, 450 East Ijoth street, Marihaw toogan damace sight; 10.65, 165 West Wantile toogan damace sight; 10.65, 165 West Twanty-serestin street, F. B. Unammer, damage \$50; 11.25, 26. West Marity fourth airset, Churica & Thomp-sen, samage \$500.

MR. WHITNEY AND THE IRISH.

HE FLIES HIS FLAG UPSIDE DOWN ON ST. PATRICK'S DAY.

Die Wife Ros a Hard Time Protecting ! from Enthusiastie friebmen - Plantty, When Her Neighbor Gets Into a Fight in Her Behnif, She Comes to His Aid with a Revolver-The Irish Rottre from the Field. The two-story frame house 138 Fifty-second

street, Brooklyn, commands a beautiful marine view. The harbor of New York curves in almost to its doorstep, and when Liberty lights her lamp the rays gleam on its windows. Mr. O. R. Whitney lives in this house. "When I read in the newspapers," said he

yesterday. "that Itishmen had raised the green flag upon the new Court House in New York it made my blood boil. I determined to show them what I thought of them and their St. Patrick. There is one spot in this country where the Irish flag is not recognized, and that is my house." Farly on St. Patrick's day Mr. Whitney went

out to an iron flagpole which stands in the littie garden in front of his house and began to run a repe through the ring at the top. The run a rope through the ring at the top. pole was nearly twenty-five feet high, and he had to use a ladder to reach the top.

"Mamma," he called to his wife, who was sitting at the window, "bring me out the flag." Mrs. Whitney is one of the most dutiful wives in the world. Some women might have expostulated with their husbands before obey ing an order which they were unwilling to ful-Mrs. Whitney obeyed first and expostulated afterward.

'Here it is." she said, handing him the Stars and Stripes, "but you're not going to fly it on St. Patrick's day, are you?"
"Yes: I'm going to show my contempt for

those Irishmen who think they own the Turning the flag upside down he raised it

'Oh, dear, you're not going to leave it like that, are you?" Mrs. Whitney asked, laugh-ing, in spite of herself. "You'll have every Irishman in the neighborhood around here i

you do." Mr. Whitney looked at his wife for a moment and then calmly mounted the ladder and tled the ends of the flag halllards above the flag. "There," he said. "Now you won't try to

take it down."
At 9 o'clock Mr. Whitney went to his office in New York. Let Mrs. Whitney tell what hap pened afterward.

"My daughter-in-law and I were alone in the house," she said, "and we had forgotten ail about the flag, when the bell rang. I went to the door, and there was a man, who I saw at once was Irish. I found out afterward that he was a motorman on the trolley road. He had been drinking a little and looked pretty desperate.

"'Are you the lady of the house?' he asked. I am.' I said. 'Well, would you mind taking that flag down and putting it up right?" Now, I hadn't any real objection to taking

the flag down, and I had objected to its being put up, but my husband had told me he wanted it up, and I wasn't going to interfere. Besides, I didn't like the man's way.
"'If you please,' I said, ' that flag is none of

your business, and it will stay just where it 'Madam,' he said, 'I am an American citizen, and it hurts my feelings to see that flag at half mast, upside down. Nobody's dead. is there? I'm an Irishman and a Catholic. and I don't like to see that flag the way it is." 'I know you're an Irishman and a Catho-'I said. 'Your ignorance shows it. But if He,' I said. you don't clear out of here you will get your-self into trouble.' 'I suppose you'll call a policeman, he said. 'No I won't,' I told him.
'I've got something better than a policeman right up stairs.' Oh, I ain't afraid of your re-volvers,' he said. 'That flag's got to come

down. I can't stand it.'
"He went down into the garden, and before I could stop him he climbed up the pole and took the flag down. Then he fixed it, right aide up, and raised it clear to the top.
"'There,' he said. 'That's the way to treat

St. Patrick.' My daughter-in-law went right straight down into the yard, tulled the flag down, and fixed it just as it was before—upside down. 'Say, madam,' the man said, 'if it stays like that I lose my heart.' 'If you don't clear out pretty quickly,' I said, 'you'll lose some-

out pretty quickly, I said, you'll lose some-thing elso."

"He went away, but in a little while he came back again and rang the bell. When I opened the door he said:

"If you leave that flag like that, you're no lady. Will you take it down? 'No!' I said, as atrongly as I could. Very well, then: I'll do it.' He pulled the flag down again, and fixed it as before, and my daughter-in-law took it

it as before, and my daughter-in-law took it down again and placed it upside down at half mast. Just then a policeman came slong, and I appealed to him for protection. He said I had a right to raise the flag any way I pleased on my own property, and told the man to move on. The man went away, and I didn't see him

on. The man went away, and I used to see him again.

"I went up stairs to dress, then, intending to go out shopping. I had made up my mind to take the flag down before I went out because I couldn't trust the Irishmen who might pass by. While I was standing at the window up stairs I saw a young man who had been walking down the street stop and look at the flag, the looked up at me and I opened the window. What do you want? I asked, although I knew right away what he wanted. Would you mind taking that flag down? he said. Yes, I would. That flag is going to stay just where it is until I take it down."

right away what he wanted. Would you mind taking that flag down? he said. Les. I would. That flag is going to stay just where it is until I take it down.

"The young man began to climb the pole, and before my daughter-in-law, who had run out of the house, could stop him, had hauled it down. Here, I said. let that flag alone." I'm only putting it up right, he said. My daughter-in-law took it out of his hands and hung it up herself, just as my husband had placed it, only being a woman she couldn't climb up the pote, and to the ends of the ropes up high. The young man said to me. 'All right. I'll be back again,' and walked off.

In a little while he came back with two other young men, and they pulled the flag down again. Mr. Day, who lives next door, happened to come out of his house just then and saw them. He immediately jumped over the fence, crying: 'liere'. Those ladies are alone in the house, and I won't allow them to be molested.' I thought that was real nice of him, and I told him so afterward too. He got up on the fence and took the liar in his hand to raise it. I saw the three young men walk up behind him, and I shouted: 'Look out, Mr. Day! They're coming behind you.'

"I thought they were going to try and pull him off the fence, but instead of doing that one of them took out a knile and cut the eye-hole out of the flag. Another one of them grabbed the flag and ran across the street with it, rope and al. In a second the flagpoid, which was made up of two hollow iron pipes joined together in the middle, snapped in two, and the upper half fell on the sidewalk.

'Mr. Day ran after the young men and caught un with them, and they began to flight. I took out my husband's revolver and held it to to of the window. Here, Mr. Day I said. Here's a revolver for you. Do you want it? I guess he didn't hear me, because just then one of the poung men grabbed him by the threat and began to chook biim. My daughter-in-law wran out into the street and tried to get hold of the flag, which the other two young men were tramplin

body, but if I had been nearer I hink I would have used the revolver. As soon as the three young men saw my revolver, they let go of Mr. Day and fell tack, we ain't atraid of that. They said, but all the same they took care to get out of the way. My daughter in-law fixed the flag half way up the broken pole, upside down, and then she came late the house. The young men went away without making any more trouble. The one who had choked Mr. Itay gave him his card and told him he was ready to bear file responsibility of it. His name is Harold it. Luneschiose, and he lives down the street here, at he was a tierman, but I can't understand why he should want to see the Irish flag up or why he should want to see the Irish flag up or why he should want to see the see beloration of ht. Patrick's day.

he should want to see the Irish flag up or why he should encourage the celebration of al. Tailrich's day.

Any way we kept the flag up at half mast until se went out shopping. My daughter-in-law said she would just as lief stand out and held it up on a broomstick if they interfered with it again. If you write anything about it idease be sure and say that we kept the flag upside down at half mast until wetcok it down of our own accord. We didn't let any of those Irishmen dictate to us. My husband was in the war, and our fathers were Americans before us, and I think we have just as much right in this country as the irish have."

"Veren't you straid of the loaded revolver?"

"I should say not. I know how to handle a revolver as well as anybody."

One is constinues saked to recomment a good nor Have you read "The Counters Radina," by William Servic? Buy it -- don.

A WEDDING IN DOUBLE ALLEY.

The Uncount Sight of Carriages in Cherry Street Lands to the Event's Publishy. There was a welding in Double alley yes terday morning. Five carriages from Chat-ham square stood in line in Cherry street, and enger groups were gathered around them. The oders of Double aller ,were as strong as

What's the matter?" asked a newspaper man, attracted by the odd sight of carriages in Cherry street. 'Dere's a dago weddin' in Double alley!" an-

swered a chorus of voices.
"Want to see the bride?" asked one woman. wiping her face with a grimy apron. "Come this war. She lives in me house, and sure I've got a right to go in and out. Them Eyetalians is crowdin' us poor folks out of the neighborhood: but she's a rale pritty girl, and sure I hood: but she's a rale pritty girl, and sure I know ye'd be likin' to take a peep at her, fer wuzn't I young meself wanst?"
She led the way into the aller, and turned into one of the dark holes that stood for doorways. A man with a keg of beer on his shoulder was walking up the stairs.

You wanta write de weldin? Na! na! na! No write! No like-a write in de newspape. You take-a de beer?"

The newspaper man was led into a room—parior, bedroom, and beither all to one

take-a de beer?"

le newspaper man was led into a room—
lor, hedroom, and kitchen, all in one—
sre the wedning festivities were going on,
ozen Italians arose from their seats, and
h frowning faces cried:
Noswrite. No putta de weddin in de papenëi no!"

A dozen Italians arose from their seats, and with frowning faces cried:

Nowrite. No putta de weddin in de pape.
No! nô! no!"

You drink-a de beer?" asked an elderly woman, holding out a foaming glass.

The newspaper man took the glass of beer and was permitted to sit down. The men seated themselves and glared. No one utered a word. The bride, a dark skinned, black-eyed girl of seventeen, wore a white muslin dress with a sky-hue saah and half a dozen crimson ribbons. She kent her eres upon the floor and seemed to be hashful. Only the groom—be looked as though he might be a peanut vender—looked friendly. He approached the newspaper man, shook hands in a fervent manner, and said:

"Nab spikka Angleesh!"
The newspaper man arose, bowed, and said: "Allow me to congratulate you upon—"
"Ne putta in de pape! No write-a de wedding!" crief the guests springing to their feet. The newspaper man turned to the brids. Fardon me, but do you speak English?"
She arose, illied a glass with beer, and brought it to the reporter. Theu, filling one for herself, she raised it to her lips, saying: "Saiute! Signor!"
"Can you tell me—"
One of the men said something to the others in Italian, and then approaching the reporter said:
"Yer sorry, but no like-a de wedding in de

"Ver' sorrr, but no like-a de wedding in de "Ver' sorrr, but no like-a de wedding in de pape. No want-a de names! No want-a de pape! No want-a de nothin'! Goddam!" Then the newspaper man went away.

THEY WERE A COUPLE OF SWINDLERS.

Two M-n Who Tried to Cheat a Baker by Pretending to Buy His Shop. Jacob Rosser is the owner of a bakery at 763 Washington street. He has been anxious to retire from business for several months, and last week he advertised in the papers that his bakery was for sale. Shortly after 9 o'clock on Saturday morning a man, who said he was Henry Levy of 407 East Seventy-seventh street, called on Roeser and told him that he would find a purchaser of the store for a commission of \$25. The baker agreed to the proposition, and Levy went away. He returned an hour later with Joseph Braun of 313 Fast Seventy-seventh street, who offered to give \$450 for the business. Roeser demanded \$500, but after considerable hazgling agreed to accept livany's offer. In consideration of the reduction in price, it was agreed that Levy's commission should be reduced from \$25 to \$16.

Levy said that he would draw up the papers, and produced an official-looking stamp which he stated would bind the transaction. He hinted several times that he would prefer to have his commission paid in advance. Roeser did not take kindly to the idea, and thought that Levy and his companion showed an inclination to rush matters. He finally became so suspicious of the men that he ran out of the store, locking the door behind him, and went to the Charles street police station. From thore Detective Quinlan returned with him to the bakery. When they arrived, they found Levy and Braun trying to climb out of a window. They had broken the glass, and a crowd had gathered in front of the store watching their actions with interest. The men were arrested and arraigned in the Jafferson Market Police court yeareday. They said that they were cloakmakers out of work. They were charged with altempting to swindle Roeser. Justice liyan sentenced them to two months imprisonment.

As the men were being taken back to the prison. Braun's wife and two children begged Justice liyan is be lenient with her husband. She said that she was absolutely destitute, and that she would be unable to provide for husband. He gave her half a dollar, and remained with the children while she went out to buy food. Justice liyan after questioning the detective, became convinced that Braun had been led astray by Levy, in the hope of being able to secure money for his family, Braun was recalled, and was subsequently discharged. enty-seventh street, who offered to give \$450 for the business. Roeser demanded \$500, but

FATHER M'NULTY NO LONGER DEAN.

He Will Appeal to Mgr. Satoll . The recent trial of the venerable Dean Me-Nulty of Paterson before the Ecclesiastical Court at Seaton Hall College. South Orange, resulted in his conviction. The charges against Dean McNulty were made by the liev. Dr. Smith, pastor of St. Joseph's Church in Paterson, whose recent trouble with his curate, Father Murphy, made a sensation for a time.

Paterson, whose recent trouble with his curate, Father Murphy, made a sensation for a time. The accusation against Dean McNuity was that he had interfered with Dr. Smith and made wanton and malicious complaints against him to lishop Wigger.

According to the generally received story one of Dr. Smith's parishioners died and Dr. Smith refused to allow any funeral service to be performed unless a fee of \$3 was paid, \$6 for the funeral service and \$3 for opening the church. The family was too poor to pay the fee. Dean McNuity heard of the case, admitted the body to his church. St. John's, and had funeral service. He then wrote to Bishop Wigger calling his attention to the case, and suggesting that it would be advisable to have such practices stopped. The Bishop asked an explanation from Dr. Smith.

What the explanation was is not known, but Dean McNuity was cited for trial. Bishop Wigger presided. Dr. Smith, who is the official prosecutor of the court, acted in that enpacity in addition to being the complainant. In: O'Flynn of this city defended Dean McNuity, It is said the trial was conducted in such a manner and with such evident prejudice against the defendant that, toward the end, he lost his patience and left the court room in a state of anger, declaring that his prosecutors could do as they pleased.

His action placed him in contempt of court, and he was adjusted guilty. He was sentenced to forfeit his title of Dean and pay the costs of court. Father McNuity will take an appeal to Mgr. Satolit, the Papal Dolegate. The title of Dean is simply an honorary one and carries no authority with it.

LORD ROSEBERT'S SPEECH. The Irish Party Sattefied with the Premier's

Drelaration. LONDON, March 18.-In addressing St. Patrick's Day meetings last evening. John Dillon, Edward Blake, and Michael Davitt expressed themselves as perfectly satisfied with Lord

themselves as perfectly satisfied with Lord Rosebery's declaration in Edinburgh concerning his attitude to home rule. They agreed that the Premier's utterances proved him to be an honest Home Ruler.

Timothy Healy said he was glad that Lord Rosebery had withdrawn his parliamentary statement. "If the Parnellites would only join us," he added, it would be tetter than any number of English declarations.

The Indity News says: Lord Rosebery spoke in the fullest harmony with the political party of which he is the leader.

The Standard says: Lord Rosebery was scared by his own utterances and the clamor of the irish. He strove but failed to explain away his explicit statement in the House of Lords. It was a miliful attempt to retract, and was palpably insincers.

The Chromicle says: Lord Rosebery proved himself to be a strong, honest man. He belongs to the chosen race of the world's leaders.

The Times says: "In Edinburgh Lord Roseera.

The Times says: "In Edinburgh Lord Rose-bery admitted that home rule, for all immedi-ate practical purposes, was completely shelved. Itis own instincts are clearly imperial. His speech renders an early dissolution more probable than ever."

Natalie Will Join Milon. BELGRADE, March 18.-The decree of the Episcopal Synod, annulling the divorce of ex-King Milan and ex-Queen Natatie was pub-lished here restorday. The ex-Queen is ex-pected to come to the city soon to join her husband.

West Into the Woods and Killed Himsel Urica, March 18.-Edgward B. Schmidt, 27 years old, of Ilion, went into the woods nosi his home yesterday and killed himself be shooting through the head. He was recent; discharged from the Utics btate Hospital.

WORKINGMEN IN HYDE PARK

THE RAST END OF LONDON INVADES THE RIG PLEASURE GROUND.

ondon's Scum as Well as Poverty Large ly Represented - Women and Children Marching to the Line-A Hundred Brass Bauds and a Bundred Speakers-Res cluttons Against the House of Lords, LONDON, March 18.-The trades unionists' emonstration in favor of the Employers' Liability bill and against the House of Lords was in progress all this afternoon. It transformed London between the Thames embankment describable bedlam. The whole district was filled with workingmen and paupers, brass bands, processions, banners, and truck loads of spectators.

The weather was discouraging. The sun was obscured by a mist, the air was raw, and it was unusually dirty under foot. Nevertheless, before 11 o'clock crowds from the east and north quarters began gathering at the embankment and along the proposed routes of the processions. From the east district came the scum of all London. A more sedden. beer-soaked lot could not be found in any great city of Europe. The men were but half clad in tattered, faded coats, occasionally contrasting strangely with brand-new trousers which had been purchased for the gala day. The women came with babies in arms and small children clinging to their skirts. Family parties camped in little open spaces or in doorways, and there consumed fruit or nuts or hot potatoes, which were sold in enormous quantities along the walks. The London rabble loves a holidar, and despite their pitiable poverty, the crowds indulged in much horseplay, dancing, and general picnicking.
The main procession formed on the em-

bankment shortly before noon. Thousands took their places in the line, and thousands more marched beside the regular parade or walked in the rear. The workingmen in the what tidied for the occasion and embellished with bright neckties. Some had new waist-coats: a few new trousers, but the greater part of every man's suit betrayed extreme poverty. Mounted marshals, who grinned sheepishly at their friends along the route, led the line. Behind them came the unions and the societies marching four, eight, or ten abrenst. Many momen waiked with their huslands, some of them leading their little boys by the hand. Many more filled the vans and brakes which accompanied the parade from the embankment to the park. The rows of men in the procession were huddled together, and they marched away with exceptional rapidity, yet the line required two hours to pars a given point just off the embankment.

The 400 banners in the procession represented all the trades. Many of them were twenty feet aquare and were constantly becoming entangled with the Irish flags, mounted motions, and transparencies, which had been jumbled together without sequence or system. Vulcans and Neptunes and Ulindfold Justices, brooms and rods, and little coffins were borne aloft on platforms or displayed from the taliboards of caris. One truck carried a coffin draped with the union jack, surmounted with the sign: "The veto Coffin of the House of Lords." Before and after the truck came groups of signs such as "Down with the Lords." No Hereditary Lawmakors." "The Lords threw out the Employers' Liability is lil: let us throw them out."

The most troublesome part of the procession was the bands, for there were more than a hundred of them in line and each insisted upon marching in front of certain unions. Some imes four were playing within 200 feet of each other, raising such a discordant din as to confuse those in the parade and elicit sers from the spectators. In several cases rival bands fell in side by side. Some came to blows, but most of them fought out the contest by playing bass drums and trombones with all the force they could muster. The cruwds along the route were good natured apacers. The most notable addresses were procession were in their working clothes some-what tidied for the occasion and embellished with bright neckties. Some had new waist-

The park looked like a great picnic ground during the meetings. The grass was strewn with scraps of food, bundles of paper, and broken lunch baskets. A few well-dressen persons were seen, but the walks and drives had virtually abandoned by all outside the

REPOLUTIONISTS OF 1848.

A Celebration in Their Honor by Bertis Radienis and Anarchists

BERLIN, March 18.-The usual March celebration in honor of the men who fell in the revolution of 1848 was held here to-day. The weather was bright and cold and thousands went to the Friedrichsha a Cemetery to decorate the graves of the revolutionists. Huge masses of wreaths and loose flowers were piled on the graves. The Socialists and Radicals tied their bouquets with red ribbons, the Anarchists with black. The inscriptions on the wreaths referred to the work of the March

the wreaths referred to the work of the March revolutionists and its results. They were examined carefully by the police and several were found so radical that the wreaths were seized.

Conspicuous in the crowd at the cemetery were the Social Democratic members of the City Council. Among those visiting the graves during the afternoon were many students, members of rowing clubs, marketmen, and clerks. The labor unions were well represented in the erowd. Danes, Poica, Socialists, and Richter Radicals were equally demonstrative in doing honor to the dead. All were orderly and the police found no oceasion for interference. The Anarchists delivered orations in the near-by saloons and private halls.

A Threatqued Crisis to France.

Parts. March 18.-The Cabinet has been placed in an awkward position by the Senate's refusal yesterday to pass at once the credit for the creation of a Ministry of Colonies. The assurance of the Republican leaders that this refusal did not result from any want of confirefusal did not result from any want of confidence has not broken the force of the refusal, and Premier Casimir-Perier still stands by his declaration of yesierday that he cannot retain his office unless the credit in question be passed at once.

The benate, which was adjourned yesterday until April 24, will meet to morrow in special session to act in the matter. Challemyl-Lacour, President of the benate, seat out the summans for the session last evening immediately after an interview with the Premier. The Hepublican Senators apparently are confident that the credit will be voted and the threatened crisis will be averted.

Fresch Artists Complain

Pants. March 18. - The Figure prints a letter signed by several artists who exhibited pietures at the Chicago Fair. They complain that their pictures have not been returned. that their pictures—have not been returned, and express keen anxiety as to their safety, as in the event of fire no indemnity could be obtained. They bint that certain French officalis, whose expenses are paid throughout their acjourn in the United States are prolonging their stay for the sake of the profits. The artists say that some of these officials are travelling the whole length and breadth of America.

CORDOVA, March 18.-A young man named Varquez fired two shots at a sacred image in a religious afrect procession to-dar. He then threw down his revolver and ran off shouting: "Hurrah for Anarchy:"
A grown gave chase, captured him, and ware fearing off his clothes and beating him, when two bolicemen ressued him, Vazquez was taken to a police station and locked up.

Notes of Foreign Hoppenings.

Dade and Brown, seamen, two other men, and four women have been arrested in Liver-pool for stealing 1.500 worth of jewelry from a passenger on the steamship Aurania. The anniversary of the Commune was cale-brated in Paris yesterday without disturb-ances of any kind. The cemetery of Pere La Chalse was crowded, but no unusual demon-stration was made.

OLD BOLIFAR, THE ROCK,

It Leaves Its Hed on the Mountain and Piny

"The rock-ribbed hills of the upper Delaware Valley have always been the special pride of the Erie Ratiway Company when referring to the scenio attractions of its line," said a man from Hancock, "but the chances are that the company is wishing now that at least one of those bills hadn't been quite so picturesquely ribbed with rock. That hill is between Stockport and Lordville. It is 800 feet high. The railroad runs between the Delaware River and the base of the hill, the roached being a high embankment. The space between the embankment and where the hill begins to rise is about twenty feet, and has the uppearance of a big ditch. The hill rises for fifty feet in a gradual slope and then lifts Itself upward at a steep angle. Where the slope ends and the escarpment begins a wagon road is cut in the face of the bill, which

is wooded from top to bottom. "The point of this conspicuous elevation is set with enormous rocks, fashioned in most picturesque and striking shapes. The one that always particularly caught the eye of the tourist was a great boulder that stood sharply outlined among the rest, almost at the summit of the ridge. It could be seen for miles. The guide-book writers were especially fond of that giant rock, and I don't know but what it was their persistence in calling it by fantastic, romantie, and poetlesi names that made it tired, and

caused it to do the desperate thing it did the other morning.

"Uwen Connolly has been night watchman and track walker along that part of the track for many years. His shanty is only a couple of hundred yards east of the place where the big familiar with the rock, and called it bid Bolivar. A few minutes before the clock inst Tuesday morning, and only a few minutes after a train had passed this spot, Connolly heard what sounded like a daytreek salute of cannon. It was followed instantly by such a snapping and cracking and crashing and smasning and shaking up of things generally that the watchman tumbled rather than 1 an out of his shasty. Then he saw a sight. The air on the side of the mountain was flied with the tranks and branches of flying closes before were they something that was fearing down that steep like a dozen runaway locomotives.

"Holy Moses" exclaimed the watchman. 'Old Bolivar has broke loose!

"And so Uld Holivar had. The great rock at the summit had suddenly left the place where for ages and sages it had beenfat rest, and was playing the part of a demon topograph down before it in its terrific descent. Nothing it is path could result it. When it cams to the made one tremendous lound and landed fity feet below against the side of the railroad embankment. Then the most curious of things happened. The roadbed was instantly changed by the force of the rock's impact from astraight stretch of track into a cure so acute that it could without exaggeration be compared in shapened. The roadbed was instantly changed by the force of the rock's impact from astraight stretch of track into a cure so acute that it could without exaggeration be compared in shapened. The roadbed was instantly changed by the force of the rock's impact from astraight stretch of roads was instantly changed by the force of the rock's impact from astraight stretch of roads was instantly changed by the force of the rock's impact from astraight exagged to a horseshoe. This was extraordinary as the fact hat the train might round it all

Editor Bunner of Puck has been reported to be overworking himself as press agent of th Nutley circus, which is to be held in Eaton Stone's old wooden circus tent on March 27. Mr. Bunner, however, looks the picture of health, rustic English health, imported from health, rustic English health, imported from Queen Victoria's domains, which he recently visited. He goes about with a whip in his hand, wears a rough frieze coat, an English cap, leather leggings, reaching up to his hips, and an air of satisfaction. His work as press agent for the circus has been onerous, no doubt, but it is a work of love, and he takes pleasure in it. He does not neglect his pets, or the new baby, and finds time to write a great deal every day.

Celebration of Hungari is Societies, At the Lexington Avenue Opera House last night the various Hungarian societies of the city celebrated the anniversary of the procla-mation of the freedom of the Hungarian press mation of the freedom of the Hungarian press and the freedom of speech. In speeches and in songs they told of the achievements of Louis Kossuth and the events of 1848.

The entertainment began at 7 o'clock, when Lawyer Morris Cukor made the opening address. John W. Goff delivered an oration on the history and traditions of Hungary and her neeple. A three-act musical comedy, entitled "The Notary of Feleskei," followed, after which came a banquet and a hall. The proceeds of the entertainment will be used to found a home for indigent Hungarians.

AIDS TO LONGLYITY.

A Light and Dry Atmosphere May Add Ton Years to Life, Says This Wetter.

There are two sorts of pressure which tend to shorten life, blood pressure within and atmospheric pressure without. The latter is a specially important factor in a humid climate. In advancing age the circulation of the blood and lymph tends to become slow, and the enleabled heart finds its embarrassments increased by this condition. Especially do the more vascular organs, such as the lunes, the liver, and the kidneys, put skids on the wheels of the blood circulation. Plainly, then an important condition of cardine easement, and therefore of life prolongation, is the maintenance of an uncongested state of lung, liver, and kidney. Thus are internal pressures relieved, and thus is cardine energy conserved. Of almost equal importance, at any rate in circular britain, is the question of atmospheric pressure and moisture to aged bersons. Situations which are at once low-lying and damo give, of course, a maximum of atmospheric pressure. Such pressure weights down at a single stroke body, mind, and life. The difference to aged persons between living at he see level and living 500 feet above it, between living in a moist atmosphere and living in a dry one, is sometimes quite incalculable. Not seldom life may be lengthened by five or even ten years by living in an atmosphere which is both light and dry. These physiological considerations are commended to the aged and to the physicians of the aged. From the Landon Hospital.

H :reibly Like Chicago.

"I said the last Columbian postage stamp on Mon-day," said the man at the Post Office window yesterday, 'Going to sell United States stateps after this ab ?' said his customer. "What do you mean!" "Why said his cistomer. What do you mean?" "Why those his builetin beard stamps were Chicagon and let us be thankful. I say, that now they're gone we have seen the said of his will go down in history as the horrible less of what chiracian stood for America, lid you were think he made alive of Chirage three stamps were? How the made voltar and offensive they were they have been and offensive they were they have been they were made to country against its will and what a monitor well induce made at them; Life Chicago, also they were made to cavar just twice the agane they needed.

COLGATE & CO.'S

1806 LAUNDRY SOAP.

March April

Of all the seasons in the year the Spring is the time for making radical changes in regard to health. During the winter the system becomes clogged with waste, loaded with impurities, owing to lack of exercise, close confinement in poorly ventilated shops and homes, and other causes. This is the reason for the dull, weak, sluggish feeling, so common at this season.

HOOD'S Sarsaparilla CURES

By its invigorating, building up, blood purifying powers, Hood's Sarsaparilla proves itself to be exactly what is needed in this condition of the body. It soon expels the accumulation of impurities through the bowels, kidneys, liver, lungs, and skin and gives to the blood the purity. quality, and tone necessary to good health. Be sure to get

HOOD'S AND ONLY Hood's Pills cure all liver ills, constipation

Rorses, Carringes, &c.

PETER C. KELLOGG & CO'S seventh annual special Combination Sale
TROTTING STOCK HARNESS HORSES.

> Consigned by prominent breeders of California and the East

Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, and Friday, March 27, 28, 29, and 30, 1804, commencing sects day at 10 octock, at the American Institute Building. Sd av., between did and didth sts., New York. (Office 107 John 81.) 240-HORSES-240

HORSES FOR EVERYSODY. TROTTERS and ROADSTERS.

CAURIAGE and COACH HORSES
(matched and single).

STALLIONS, BROOD MAIRS, and YOUNGSTERS.

Among trotting stock of rich breeding STANBOUL, 2 07%; ROBERT MeGREGOL BLECTIONEER, 2173; DIRECT. 20036 (p): NUTWOOD, 2:18%; DIRECT. M. 20046; DIRECTOR, 2:17; HAPPY MEDIUM, ELSCTRIC. TY, 2:17%; and many other great afree.

Consignments are entered by Mesara.

E. H. HARRIMAN, Arden, N. T.

MONROE SALISBURY, Pleasanton, Cal;

MONROE SALISBURY, Pleasanton, Cal;

MONERT STEEL, Pulladelniia, Pa.;

W. H. WOODHING, Hecklown, Pa.;

EDWIN BATES ESTATE, Derby, VL;

J. G. DAVIS, Lee, Masa;

JONEPH RATTELL, Middlebury, VL;

JONEPH RATTELL, Middlebury, VL;

T. B. JACKSON, Mount Rose, N. J.,

and many others.

The horses are due at place of sale March 24, and may essen in harness or otherwise on the track (one-tighth mile) within the building. For catalogue, ready March 21, address PETER C. ELLOGUE & CO., Auditoneers, 107 John st., New York.

OBITUARY.

Allan Campbell, who died last evening at his born of Scotch parents in 1815, in Albany. State and Chairman of the Democratic State Committee. Like his father he was a lifelong Democrat, and at one time played an important part in the politics of this city, of which he had been a resident more than thirty years. He was noted chiefly, however, for his ability as an engineer, having been chief engineer of a railroad when he was but 21 years old. He was employed as a civil engineer on the Eric Canal and on the Ohio River improvement. In 1850 he went to Chill, and built the first railroad in South America. About six years later he returned to this city, and became, first, chief engineer, and, later, President of the Harlem Railroad He continued as President of that corporation for six years. During the war he was employed in connection with the harbor de-fences of this port. The reputation of Mr. fences of this port. The reputation of Mr. Campbell as a skilled engineer accured his appointment as chief engineer of construction of the Union Pacific Enifrond. He was also the Union Pacific Enifrond. He was also chairman of the Board of Engineers having the supervision of the Fourth avenue improvement—the construction of the present viaduet and depressed ways. Mr. Campbell's officeholding began on Jan. 21. 1876, when his appointment as Commissioner of Pacific Works by Mayor Wickham was confirmed by the Board of Aldermen. He succeeded Gen. Fitz John Porter. At the time of his appointment he was connected with several large business enterprises. He was President of the Cumberland Ceal Company of Maryland and Chairman of the Phance Committee of the Honor of Directors of the Onlo and Mississippi Haliroad. Mr. Campbell succeeied the late John Kelly as Comptroller of the city on Dec. 10, 1880. His appointment was brought about by a combination of Republicans and Irving Hali Democrats in the Bosri of Aldermen. This same combination confirmed the appointment of Hubert II. Thompson as Commissioner of Public Works, and the combination which effected it resulted in the building up of the County Democracy in opposition to Tammany Hall. Mr. Campbell was a strong opponent of Reily and had vigorously opposed his administration of the Finance Department Mr. Selly got even with Mr. Campbell two years later, when Tammany's candidate for Mayor, Frankin Edson defaulted amopbell, who was running as a citizen's candidate for Mayor, Frankin Edson defaulted amopbell, who was running as a citizen's candidate. Campbell as a skilled engineer secured his ap

running as a clitten's candidate.

A cable message was received in Johnstown.
Pa. yesterday, from Darmstadt, termany, announcing the death there of James J. Frindeiser, one of the best-known steel manulaturers in Feansylvaria. Mr. Frondeiser lot his home in good health for Furore about six weeks ago in the interest of the Cambria Iron Company, with which he had been closery identified for many years. The first specified from ever manufactured by the Cambria Iron company was made by Mr. Frondeiser, who was a graduate of the Philadelphia Covege of Pharmacr. For several years he was the general superintendent of the Cambria Iron plany. He was horn in Johnstown in 1846, this wife and one child were drowned in the great flood. Soveral other children, however, are living in Johnstown.

The Hon Washington Townsend, aged 83, an

are living in Johnstown.

The Hon. Washington Townsend, aged 83, an eminent lawyer and a prominent Republican, died resterday in Westchester, i.a., of parairs in 1888; he was elected to tongross by the Walgs in one of the most remarkable and bitter political institus over fought in that district. Among the candidates he delected at the time was the Hon. Wayne Mark eagh, now United States Amiassador to Itair, its was elected to the Sational Republican Carron was several times, and distinguished himself by opposing the unit rais when Cameron was aspiring for the Presidence and voted for Lincoln.

Thomas S. Negus, who died in Larges City on

Thomas S. Negus, who died in Jersey City on Saturdar, was born in Groonwich street, this sity, in 1828. When Dyrain of age he founded the chronometer and nautical insignment broof T. S. & J. D. Negus, Jose Parker, when towernor of New Jersey, nineteen years again named Mr. Negus Filot Commussioner, and, for the last fitteen years, he was President of the New Jersey Phot Board. He was a member of Holland Lodge of Free Massons in this city, and for fourteen years belonged to the Seventh Regiment.